

# QUEER Poly ROMANCE NOVEL

PART I



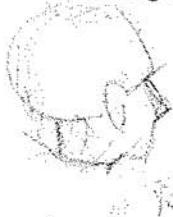
to Shannon



Welcome! To the Greatest Show on Earth. The Carnival of Resistance is pleased to present our best line up of performers to date! Featuring the best performers in all of Riverwest!



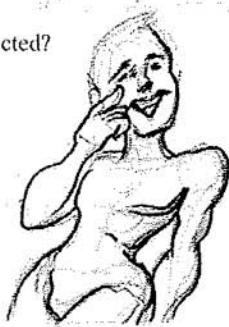
Remember you're on  
following this act.



...and don't get  
too distracted again



Distracted?  
me?



You dropped two balls  
practising your juggling  
act. You've  
never had a  
problem with  
simple things  
like that before.



hah!



I've done this  
act a 100 times

you won't believe  
your eyes!



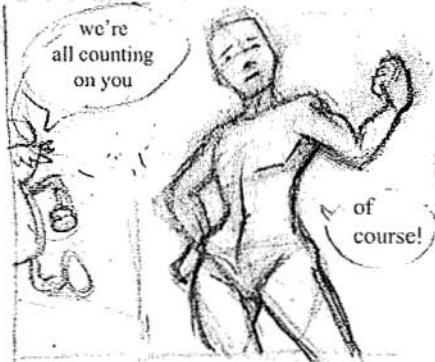
you just  
don't seem  
to be your  
normal  
self





Don't worry about me I  
could perform blindfolded

...well...



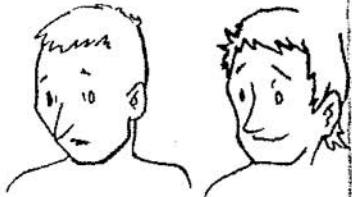
I'm fine...



I can't keep pretending  
like this any more. My  
relationship is falling  
apart. He won't even  
speak to me. Its over.

Why didn't I see it  
coming...

he'd been so distant

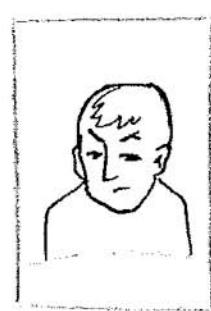


until that day  
at the  
co - op



Vera your so quite.

Seriously? What's going on?

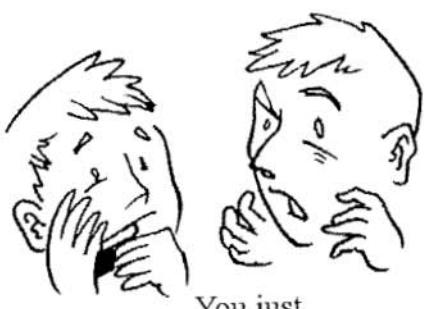
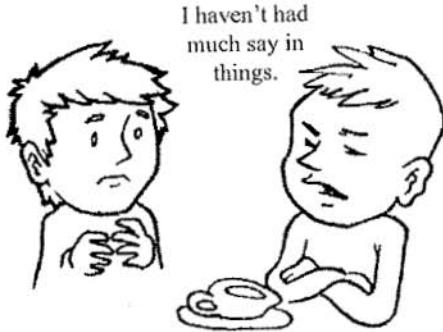


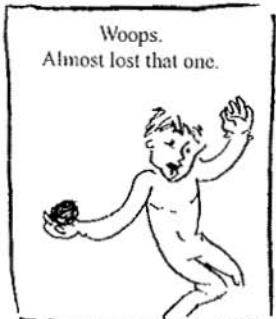
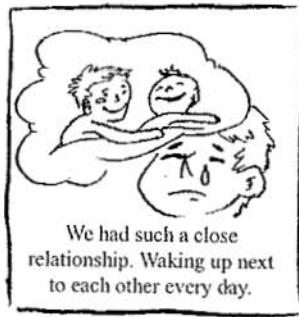
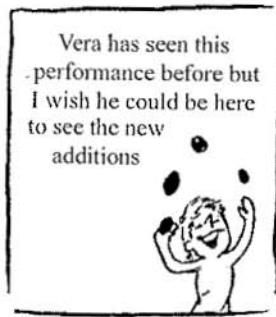
Its just...



Your not jealous  
are you!?



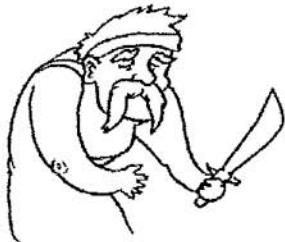




Tonight -for the first time ever (& on the tight rope)- Arkady will juggle...



THREE freshly sharpened SWORDS!!!



Thank you all! Observe these Bibles!



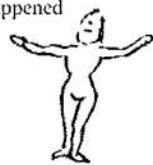
Vera....



where did I go wrong? Did I overbook my time with other partners?

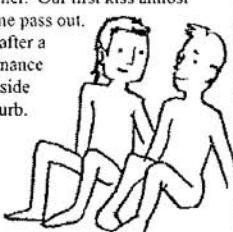


what happened to us?



Things used to be so perfect two years ago.

we were both head over heels for each other. Our first kiss almost made me pass out. It was after a performance on the sidewalk curb.



So much anticipation lead up to the moment.



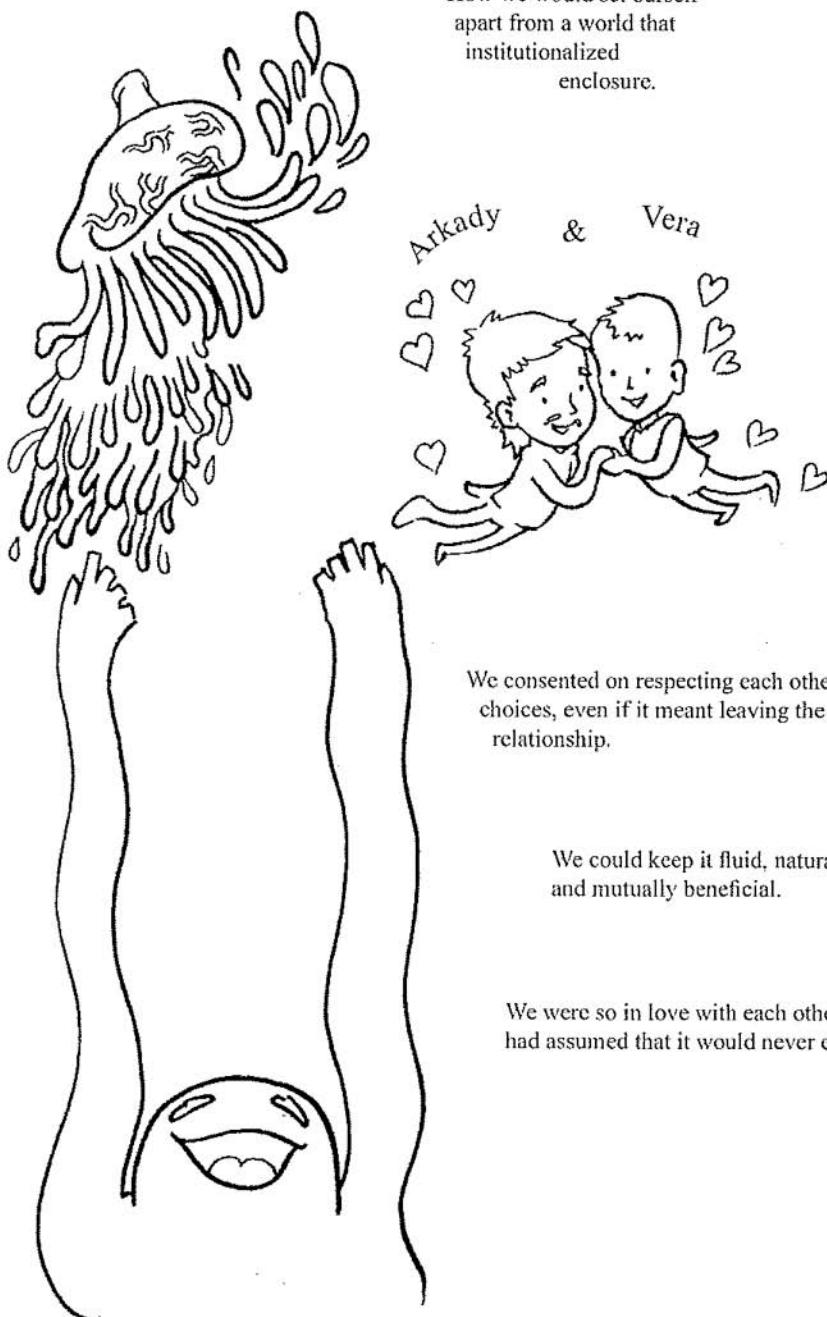
when it finally happened .

From the very beginning we decided an open relationship would be something we both wanted. We would commit ourselves to being honest, ethical, and transparent on all fronts.

We were building our future together the way we wanted it to be. A life apart from jealousy and possessiveness with a relationship founded on trust and communication

We had discussions early on in  
the relationship about how  
committed we would be to  
each other.

How we would set ourself  
apart from a world that  
institutionalized  
enclosure.



We consented on respecting each others  
choices, even if it meant leaving the  
relationship.

We could keep it fluid, natural,  
and mutually beneficial.

We were so in love with each other maybe I  
had assumed that it would never end.

we were inseparable.



Our relationship mirrored our conceptions of gender as something dynamic, fluid, and unstable. Our relationship boundaries were like the oceans; in constant motion, in some places more defined, or "thickly coded," than others always affected by local conditions. At the same time we were farmers or coast managers carefully, or not so carefully tending to subtle weather changes and erosion.

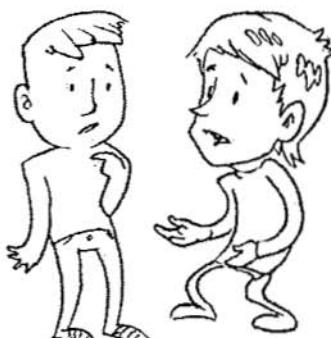


We confided in each other so much, friends joked we were monogamous. On tour we would always make time to prepare meals together. As fluid as the relationship was...



...it was a production of routine, methodical, and recurring get togethers. One of our favorite rituals was starting spontaneous dance parties with strangers to whatever music was around.

.....okay so I wasn't always the best partner

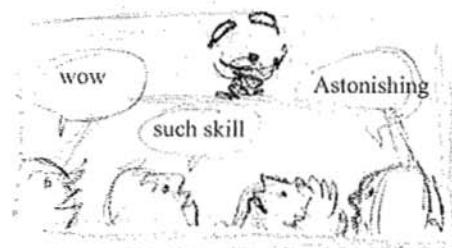


Sometimes I would forget Vera was around.

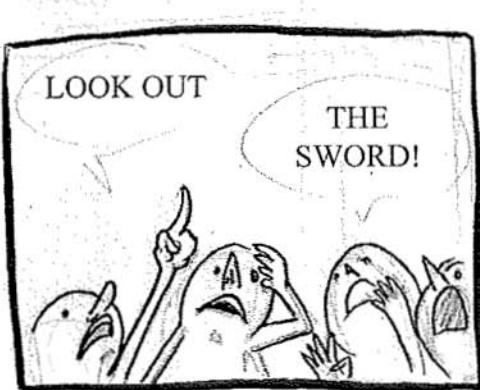
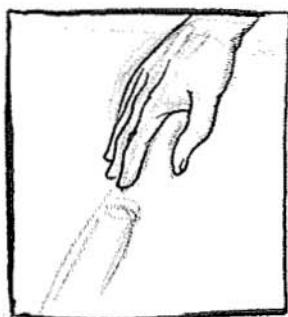
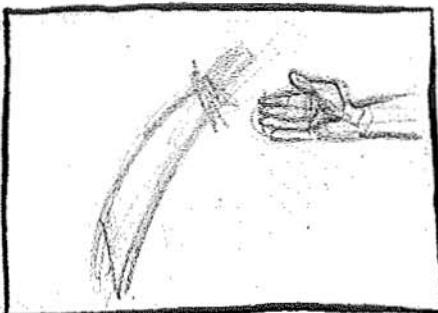
He'd feel out of place and I blamed him.

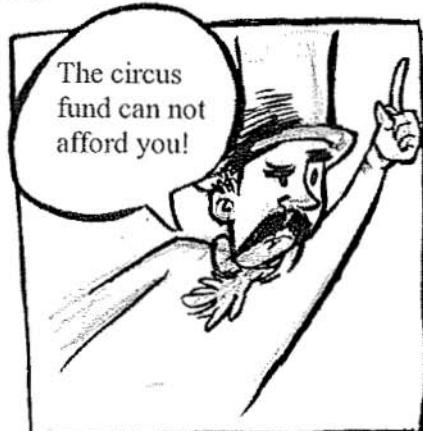
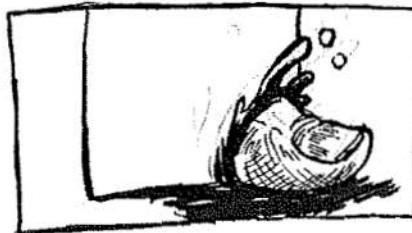


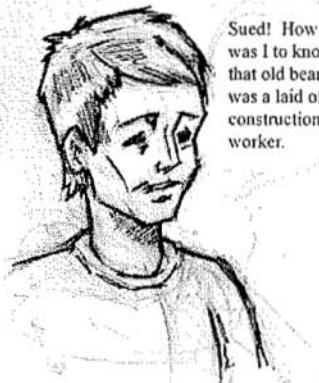
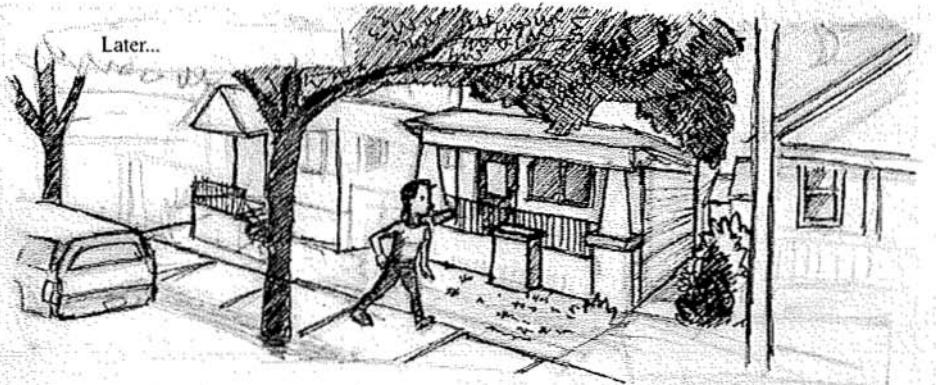
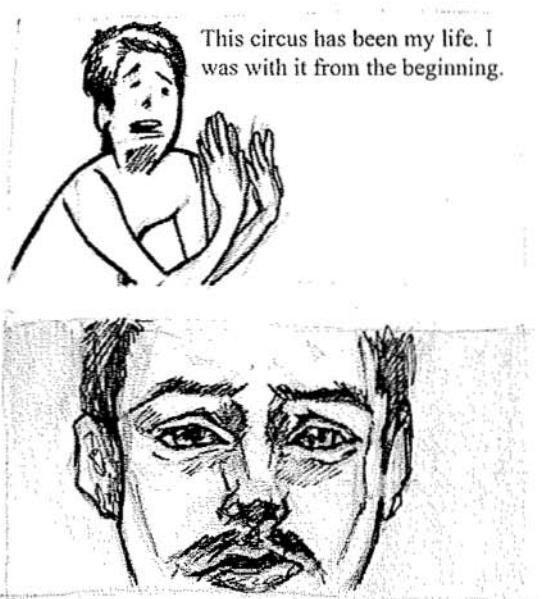
I'd forget to tell him when I was with other partners



..Vera









Thanks  
again for picking up  
this zine! You've made it to the  
Second Chapter.



keep reading  
to find out  
what kind  
of trouble  
Arkady gets  
himself into



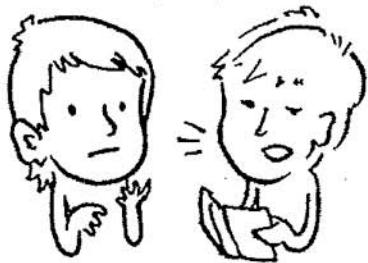
yea  
no work  
and the  
economy  
sucks

With no family to turn to I have my community to help me out.  
Only, everyone I know is just scraping by. Vera and the Circus  
were the biggest part of my life. I have to start all over again.



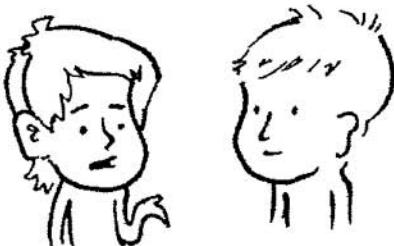
How did we start things out?

we read books to each other about the potential issues to look out for and related what we knew about ourselves

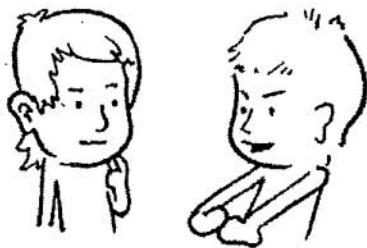


we promised to be open and honest with each other about everything

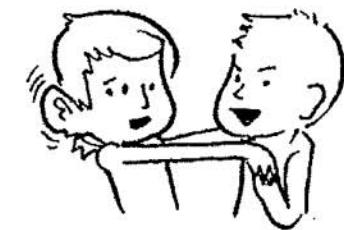
we practiced routinely checking in on each others thoughts and feelings.



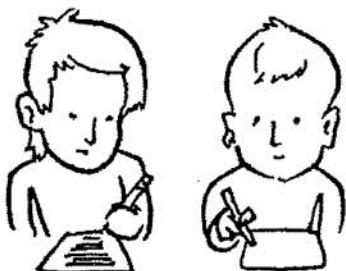
and when unexpected things came up that we hadn't prepared for, we would talk about it



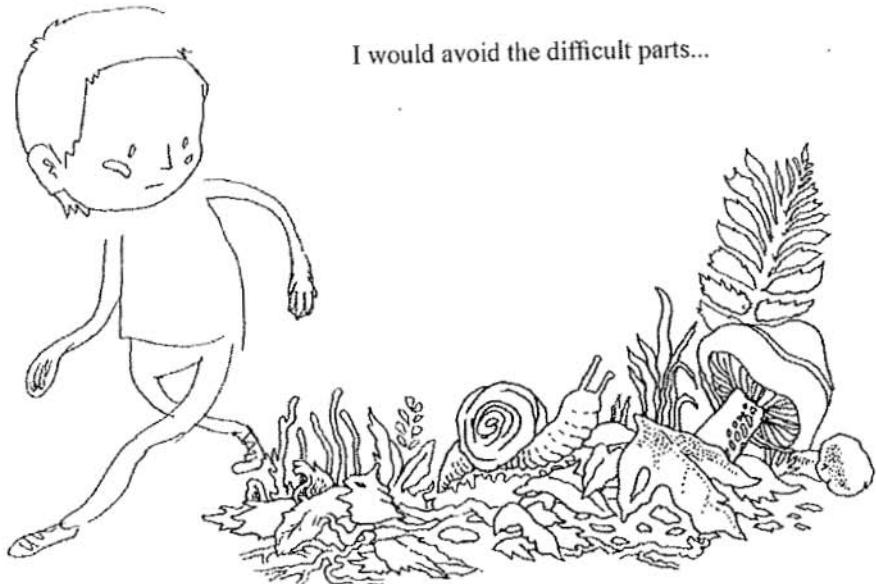
even writing down our plans & what we wanted



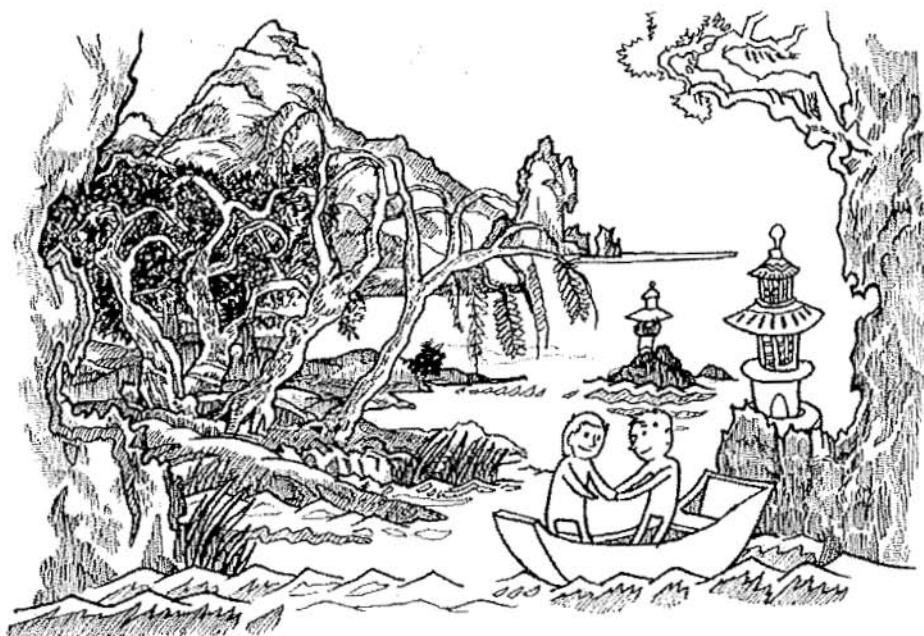
We set guidelines for enjoying everything good about relationships; the interdependence, trust, companionship, shared activities, and mutual acceptance.



Only in the end it was me that avoided negotiating the awkward parts of the relationship.



I would avoid the difficult parts...



in favor of the exotic and fantastical.



When the carnival started out we did a series of Comédie larmoyante, French tragic comedies with vaudeville twists and elaborate dance scenes. Naturally thespians and dancers would be the only people in the audience.

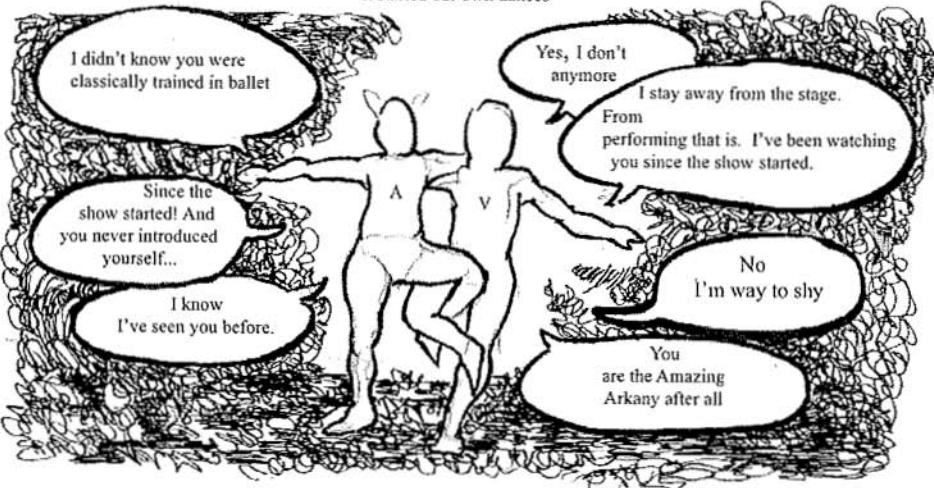
Vera would show up regularly.



He liked my dance sections.



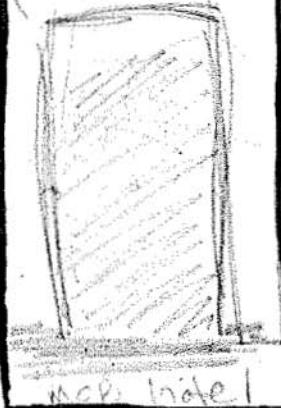
It started our own dances



I can't think about Vera so much right now. I need to consider my chances at getting adopted into the mob family.



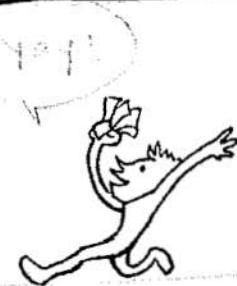
They give out loans



It would be dangerous but what other chance have I got?



i need this money fast



They even offer assignments to help pay off the loan.



You can have it. Pay us back running errands for us, but remember you fail it's your LIFE



I wouldn't have to worry about interest rates.

it could work with my sperm donating job.

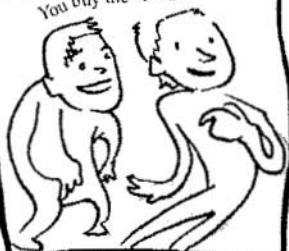
Could I even enjoy it?



Stan I'm paid off. Let's go celebrate together.



You buy the drinks!



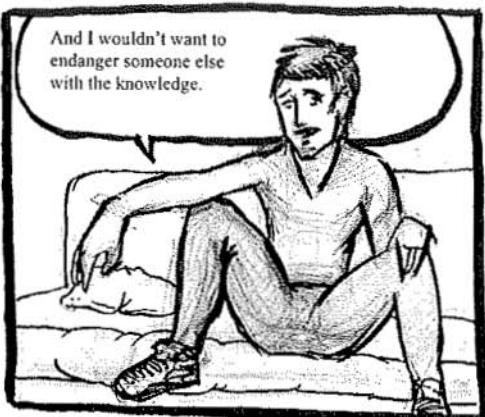
And we can dance all night!



I'd always have to be ready and on call for work



the family needs you..

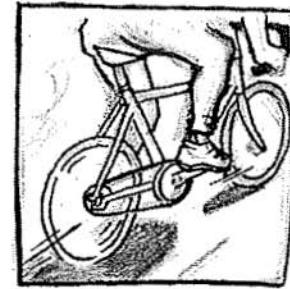
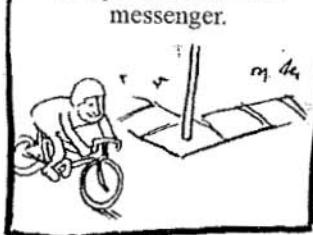


Chapter 3 (Abridged). The working world.

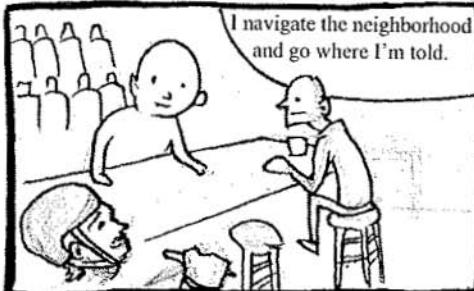
It worked! I'm in



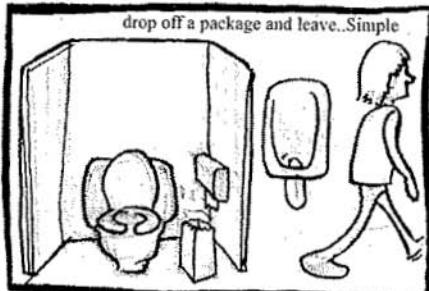
as a private mob bike messenger.



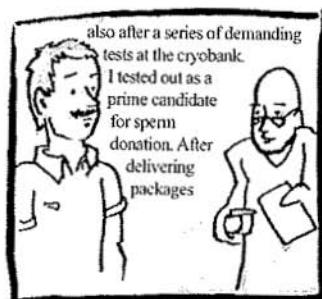
I navigate the neighborhood  
and go where I'm told.



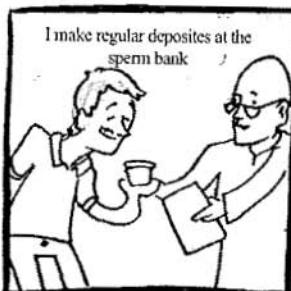
drop off a package and leave..Simple



also after a series of demanding  
tests at the cryobank.  
I tested out as a  
prime candidate  
for sperm  
donation. After  
delivering  
packages



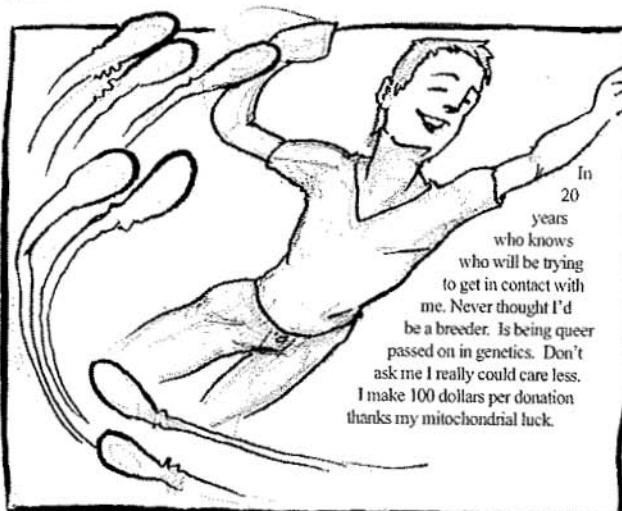
I make regular deposits at the  
sperm bank



shh  
they  
think  
i'm  
straight.

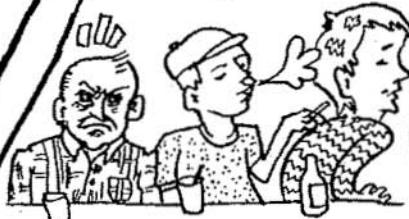
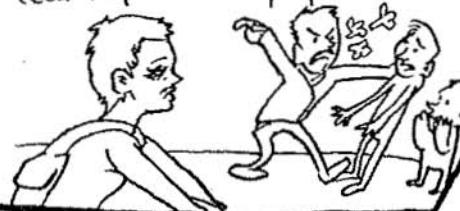


In  
20  
years  
who knows  
who will be trying  
to get in contact with  
me. Never thought I'd  
be a breeder. Is being queer  
passed on in genetics. Don't  
ask me I really could care less.  
I make 100 dollars per donation  
thanks my mitochondrial luck.



Everything about the mob's tasks were easy - until I realized I was trafficking illegal narcotics. I should have known outright this was a job that would inevitably compromise my values. I was helping tear my community apart.

also familiar faces started to show up. Were criminal investigators starting to know?



To escape the commitment I started to pay the mob out of my sperm bank funds. (Hoping they wouldn't reassign me.)



I started to feel like a hostage in my own neighborhood. -on rare occasions...



...when romantic opportunities presented themselves



My affair with the mob would constantly interfere



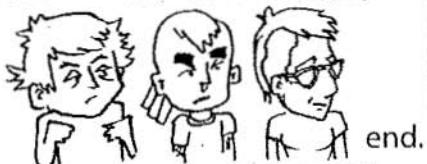
and the lingering heartbreak stole the pleasure from it all.



My obsession with the past and uncertain future were starting to make me sick, nauseous with guilt and then with the flu



More and more I started to suspect police trackers on my back. One false alarm had me so terrified my housemates started to wonder.



end.



Contact  
[QueerMudkip@gmail.com](mailto:QueerMudkip@gmail.com)

or snail mail  
MUDKIP  
728 E Locust  
Milwaukee, WI 53212

# HOUSE MATES

Think Arkady is some kind of selfish loner. Think again. Next issue meet his crazy House Mates!

Angus



Angus

is the smartest one.  
loves the internet and being  
sarcastic. likes revolt. riot  
porn and living post-vegan  
in a vegan world. eats  
bacon & fast food proudly.  
reads "insurrectional"  
texts from Europe. hates  
liberals and hipsters.  
loves wolves and  
nihilism.

Richard



Richard likes

growing stuff, bikes, stringed instruments,  
tools, dumpsters, dice games, wild edibles, pittbull-terrier mixes,  
DIY stuff, Homebrew, and bon fires under the bridge. hates showers,  
long term commitments, monocultures, upward mobility, social network-  
ing, and oogles

Grant



The Older, Wise Person. Dish washer, Artist. Likes younger boys, smoking  
cigs, weed, Eastern mysticism, flowers, poetry, and not getting mail.



and these sexual tonic herbs!!!

Chlorophytum borivilianum (Safed Musli), Curuligo orchoides (Kali Musli),  
Asparagus racemosus (Shatavari or Shatavar)



